

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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—AT—  
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understood if we credit that \$2.50 will be expected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

How We Won the Jewel.

"Nathan you are married, I understand," said the Governor of Arkansas, addressing a hillside constituent.

"Yes, sir, captured the best looking girl in the whole community. Old Lige Peterson's daughter, Rose. You know her, I reckon."

"Yes, but I thought that she was engaged to Sam Parker."

"She was, but I got ahead of him. Tell you how it was. She loved Sam powerful, for he is the best circuit rider we have ever had. I loved Rose, and was mighty downcast for I thought that that wasn't no use in buckin' agin' him. Well, the day for the marriage was set, and a panel of us come to town to see the weddin', for Rose 'lowed that she wanted to be married in town and then take the care for home, thereby gittin' ten-mile bridal tower. When we got to town, lo and behold, there was a circus, with mo' horses than a strong man could shake a pole. Rose wasn't keen to go to the show, but Sam says, says he, 'Rose, you know it's agin' my religion, as 'thereto' we can't go. Stay here till I go an' git the license.' Rose's under jaw dropped. When Sam was gone I says, says I, Rose, wouldn't you like to go to that show?"

"Yes, but Sam won't take me."

"That's bad, Rose, for they're goin' a world of houses."

Then she tuned up and began to cry. "Yes," says I, "If you marry Sam you can't go to the show; that's certain, but if you marry me, I'll take you." She studied awhile, and says, says she, "An' let me stay to the concert after the big show's over?"

"Yes."

"An' let me look at the monkeys all I want to?"

"Tibbysho."

An' won't pull an' haul me around when I get interested?"

"No, sw'r I won't."

"An' when the show's over will you let me look at the monkeys again?"

"Yes."

"Nath," said she, puttin' her hand mighty lowly on my arm "I'm yours." Then I jumped up popped my heels together, snifflin' less'n a half hour we was dun married an' a lookin' at the monkey's. That's the way I won that jewel, governor." —[Arkansas Traveler.]

The right kind of a fellow is modest and mellow, and brave and generous and benign.

His nature's apparent and clear and transparent, like yours, gentle reader, and mine.

He has no verbosity, no tongue tortuosity, and he is never boastful and loud;

He is gentle and quiet, and plain in his diet and never gets mad in a crowd;

He's grand and majestic, yet meek and domestic, and spends his spare evenings at home.

He's a tireless searcher for all kinds of virtue, like the author and proprietor of this poem;

He don't play the fiddle, part his hair in the middle, nor dress like an Anglican dude;

When he goes to a party with Melga or Me Carty he is never noisy or rude.

He lies in frugality and sweet conjugal love and w-nts-pit but two times a day;

He never eats onions, nor treads on your bunions, nor growls when you get in his way;

He's wi-a and he's witty, persevering and gritty and has a magnificent head;

He's all light and sweetness, he's thorough completeness, he's perfection, in short, —but he's dead.

ARMOUR'S MAMMOTH ESTABLISHMENT.

—Everybody has heard of Armour & Co., the great pork and beef packers of Chicago and their enormous business, but not everybody knows the extent of trade done by this wonderful house. A few statistics as to what their business was during the twelve months ended March 13, 1886, will prove of interest. In the first place their sales for the year footed up \$43,000,000. They killed during that year, 1,133,479 hogs, 330,652 cattle and 635,262 sheep, and produced 55,142,952 pounds of lard, 55,918,460 pounds of salted meats, 51,508,386 pounds pickled meats, 4,062,459 pounds spiced meats, 8,219,630 pounds green hams and shoulders, 54,008,720 pounds smoked meats, 33,696,460 pounds canned meats, and 22,461,522 pounds for tanners. Armour & Co.'s buildings cover thirty acres of ground, and furnish a floor area of 88 acres. Their chill-room and storage area is stated at 20 acres and their storage capacity at 90,000 tons. During the summer season they employ 4,000 men and during the winter season 5,000. Their annual pay roll exceeds \$4,000,000.

—The rye crop of the United States has ranged in the last 7 years between 19,800,000 and 29,500,000 bushels, averaging 25,700,000 bushels.

## Prohibition in Brodhead.

[To the Editor of the Interior Journal.]  
Let us give you a little history of Brodhead and vicinity before and after the adoption of prohibition: Before it was prohibited whisky and other intoxicants were sold in abundance, and just another such place for indecency and disorder could scarcely be found. It wasn't safe for a decent lady to pass along the streets, for she might be insulted by scums drunkards set. Only one store; no churches or Sunday-schools, Masonic lodge or but little of anything that was pertaining to good. Words or language would fail to describe the evils of this place. But how is it now since prohibition? We now have plenty of flourishing churches and eight Sunday-schools now in session in five miles of Brodhead. A Masonic lodge, a Good Templar's lodge, both in good condition. An Academy, where we have a good school ten months in the year; an institution alone that the whole country should be proud of and heartily support. There are other things showing great thrift and enterprise, too tedious to mention now.

The writer has been a citizen of this place for about twelve years and in my knowledge or recollection can not call to mind a bad fuss, or of any one being killed in this part of the county for the entire twelve years. Where is a place that can beat this? We firmly believe that we have the most quiet and orderly little village on the L. & N. from Louisville to Jellico.

CITIZEN.

## A Boy's Cogitations.

I notice the girls have the greatest facility for growing "all at once." Now Em is as bony as a porgie, but somehow, when she puts on that new dress just before her beau comes, she becomes as plump as a rubber ball. I notice that girls who kiss bad women will kiss bad men. I notice that a girl who is fond of calling men a delusion likes to hug delusions. I notice that pp points with pride to my big brother, who smokes ten cent cigars all day, as an exemplary son, while he almost makes mince meat of me if I use one of Tom's stubs. I notice that a girl's hair grows faster than a boy's. Jen always has more hair on her head when her beau comes than she has when she gets up in the morning. I notice a big difference in the town clock and ours the morning after Em's fellow comes to see her. I notice that the dude who parts his hair in the middle has but little room on either side of his skull to part it. I notice that the more spindle-shaped a fellow's shanks are the tighter he wears his pants. I notice that his mother ain't like mine. If she was he'd wear them loose enough to put a shingle in on an emergency. I notice girls who would blush if a man should see the fourth button of their shoe at home, will go in bathing at the seashore, among a big crowd, with less clothes on than they wear to bed. I notice that an elegantly clocked silk stocking will beat modesty every time. I notice that the homeliest-shaped women like the Mother Hubbard the best. I notice that the girls of Chicago are the most modest about showing their feet. I notice that women's rights women always wear men's hair, and women's rights men women's hair. I notice there is seldom much harmony in church choirs. I notice those fellows who curse railroad monopolies they most never refuse a free pass. I notice that pa has a very incomplete knowledge of the rules of polka and far for a man who never touched a card in his life. I notice that it is all wrong for me to play marbles for keeps, but it's all right for our church to play guess cake till they take in the whole pile. I notice that a girl who virtually says she wouldn't allow any man to kiss her but the one she's engaged to, my sister Em does like an indiscriminate game of Copenhagen amazingly. I notice that "kickers" in politics and elsewhere have the softest snap. Pa's a kicker. I'm the kicked. I notice that a hen never gets too old to be a spring chicken—neither does a girl, for that matter. I notice our preacher says, "I want to be an angel," and I long, on, I long to be there, but when the coils take him he's the first to want a doctor and about as "scar" as any "orinary" sinner. —[St. Paul Herald.]

AN ARITHMETICAL PUZZLE.—"There were three boys engaged in selling apples. Two of them had thirty apples each, and the third had sixty apples, or exactly as many as the other two put together. The first boy sold his apples at two for one cent, and therefore took in fifteen cents. The second sold his apples at three for one cent, and therefore took in ten cents. The two together took in twenty-five cents. But the third boy sold his sixty apples at five for two cents, and therefore only took in twenty-four cents. How can this be accounted for? To sell five apples for two cents ought to bring in as much as to sell two of them for one cent, and the other three for another cent, but it seems that it does not. If different people own the two apples and the three." —[Chicago Journal.]

ONWARD AND UPWARD.—Just think, only five years ago the *Blade* started with three regular subscribers and one fellow who said he would talk with his wife about it. Look at it now—the subscription book is running over with names and the editor is compelled to chalk the balance down on the back of the stove pipe. Only five years ago the infant *Blade* could boast only of a peasant man's advertisement and a patent medicine cut. Now the merchant pounds on the editorial desk and says he will have more space or he will clean out the office. Only five years ago the infant *Blade* didn't have enough influence to induce a tramp to eat a piece of pie. Gaze on it now. When the editor places his hands on the archimedean lever and gives it a pull, something has to give away. —[Aurora Blade.]

WHAT A FRENCHMAN CAN'T PRONOUNCE.—An Irish gentleman writes to *Truth* to say that he has never found a Frenchman who could pronounce this: "Thimblerig Thristlethwaite thievishly thought to thrive through thick and thin by throwing his thimbles about, but he was thwarted and thwacked and thumped and thrashed with thirty-three thousand thistles and thorns for thievishly thinking to thrive through thick and through thin by throwing the thimbles about."

A gentleman who had been in town only three days, but who had been paying attention to a prominent belle, wanted to propose, but was afraid he would be thought too hasty. He delicately broached the subject as follows: "If I were to speak to you of marriage, after having only made your acquaintance three days ago, what would you say of it?" "Well, I should say, 'Never put off till tomorrow that which you should have done the day before yesterday.'"

"I know it," she sobbed, "but mine seems heavier than I deserve."

"Oh no, sister; the Lord knoweth best. He will provide."

"I hope so, brother; I hope so. But you know it's a mighty hard thing for a woman at my time of life to get a husband that suits her like one she's got used to." —[Washington Critic.]

It came out during the argument in the telephone case in Cincinnati, the other day, that there are about 50,000 telephones in use, and that the royalty paid to the Bell Company by the local or leasing companies is fifty cents a month. The income of the Bell Company is therefore, \$175,000 a month, or \$2,100,000 per annum.

## RELIGIOUS.

—Elder Joseph Ballou has gone to Nicholas county to hold a meeting.

—Elder John Ball Gibson returned from Mackville Wednesday, where he closed his meeting the night before with 29 additions.

—Rev. E. O. Guerrant recently closed a series of meetings in Breathitt county which resulted in 77 additions to the Presbyterian Church.

—Rev. J. W. Love, of the Methodist Church, held a meeting at Snook's Chapel, in Marion, which resulted in 24 confessions and 17 additions.

—The Rev. George Darsie, for 11 years pastor of the Christian church at Frankfort, has tendered his resignation and will accept a call to preach in Boston. During his stay there Mr. Darsie has endeared himself to the people of the entire community and his loss will be felt by all. He will be remembered here as one of the most pleasant speakers at the Sunday-school convention.

—Nath H. Woodcock was here Tuesday and said we could officially announce that Brother Barnes would not arrive at Lancaster till the 5th, preaching his first sermon at Harrodsburg next Sunday, but at the time in good condition. An Academy, where we have a good school ten months in the year; an institution alone that the whole country should be proud of and heartily support. There are other things showing great thrift and enterprise, too tedious to mention now.

—The writer has been a citizen of this place for about twelve years and in my knowledge or recollection can not call to mind a bad fuss, or of any one being killed in this part of the county for the entire twelve years. Where is a place that can beat this? We firmly believe that we have the most quiet and orderly little village on the L. & N. from Louisville to Jellico.

CITIZEN.

## CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—There is a wedding on the tapis here, but we have been strictly admonished not to mention names yet.

—Well, the circus has come and gone and I believe gave general satisfaction to the large crowd in attendance.

—Miss Mollie Brooks' many friends gladly welcome her back again, after a lengthy visit to relatives in Ohio.

—Let all our people turn out and give Bros. Montgomery and Livingston good congregations during the protracted meeting that is to begin here on next Sunday night.

—Rev. Mr. Duncan, the Methodist minister who is to preach here, has arrived and he and his wife have taken rooms at Mr. Ward's. He delivered his first sermon at the Baptist church last Sunday night.

—Our sick list this week consists of Mrs. Dr. J. D. Pattus, Mrs. Scott Farris, Mrs. Patay Holmes and Mrs. Sam Hizzelton, of Louisville, who is very low with consumption at her aunt's, Mrs. Gormley.

—What do our young ladies and gentlemen say to organizing a literary society here this winter? It would be both entertaining and improving to us all. Let us make the effort, friends. It is about time to resume our "mite parties," too.

—I have just returned from the cities with an elegant line of New Millinery; not only the most stylish, but the cheapest ever brought to Crab Orchard. If you want a bargain, please call and see me before purchasing elsewhere. Those that are indepted to me will please call and settle. I can always be found at my shop. Call and see me. Mrs. Fannie Edmiston.

—Mr. J. W. Brooks' handsome face is again seen on our streets. Miss Sallie Ward is visiting relatives at Livingston. Miss Lettia Carson has gone to Louisville to spend the winter. Miss Alice Stuart is mingling with friends at Goshen. Mr. L. E. Tuttle, a very popular passenger agent of the L. & N., with his wife and daughter, Miss Ruby, who have been guests of the Harris House, Crab Orchard, for the past three weeks, left for Louisville the 27th. Miss Hettie Harris went with them to make a visit to her sister, Mrs. H. L. Stegar, of West Broadway. Mrs. Wallace and Miss Annie Higgins, of Kirksville, who have been attending the sick bedside of their cousin, Mr. Hazleton, have returned home. Mr. Simon Higgins, of Kirksville, spent several days this week with friends here. Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Chadwick have returned from a very pleasant visit to relatives in Tennessee.

—Tee following frank expression is from Hon. A. S. Hawitt, the New York Congressman, in reply to a porter's inquiry: "I can not say as yet whether I shall be a candidate or not. There may be conditions under which I might accept a nomination. I do not really see that there is any reason why I should go back, however. I have been twelve years endeavoring to do what I believed was for the general good, but when I contemplate the result of my work, I am forced to admit that I have been a failure. It really seems that I have no influence whatever."

BUCKLEIN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sore, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Caliblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

WONDERFUL CURES.

—The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sore, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Caliblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

AN ENTERPRISING, RELIABLE HOUSE.

—Penny & Co., wholesale and retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: "We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklein's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled goods that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by the use of two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always sold by Penny & McAlister. (1)

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## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - - - October 1, 1886

W. P. WALTON.

### DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress,

JAMES B. McCREADY.

Of Madison.

The democrats in the Third District made a mess of it indeed. The Halsell men met on the court-house steps in Franklin and nominated him, while the Rhea men assembled in the court-room and declared him the nominee. The Halsell convention, barring its position on the steps, seems to be the more regular of the two, since it was called to order by the district chairman, but the Rhea men claim to have had the votes. Both sides were afraid of each other and a dispute over tickets of admission seems to have been the ostensible cause of the split. As the thing stands a republican will walk off with the cake, but it is understood that a proposition to refer the matter to a primary election, to be had next Saturday week, has been accepted by Halsell and will likely be by Rhea. To an outsider, unless the one or the other will withdraw, or submit to the arbitration of friends, that is the only fair way of deciding who is the choice of the democracy. We hope to see the day when conventions, except for State and national offices, will be entirely discarded and the primaries substituted. They are not absolutely free of objection or fraud, but the rascally politicians can not manipulate them so readily and defeat the will of the people so flagrantly as in conventions, which have absolutely become so corrupt as to threaten the life of the party. Let's have done with them.

The New York Knights of Labor believe in negro equality and practice it, but then that is only a question of taste and according to how a man is raised. District 49 on a visit to Richmond applied to the Merchant's Hotel for accommodations. The proprietor agreed to take them, with the exception of their negro companion, but they became indignant and left, subsequently showing their desire to sleep with the negro by engaging board with him at a colored establishment. If the Knights of Labor are for the purpose of breaking down the barriers between the races, it had just as well go now as later, for it is sure to do so.

The New York *World* concludes an exhaustive article on the liquor question with these words: No party can afford to put it on the low ground of votes alone—to oppose reasonable regulation of the liquor traffic. The policy of high license tends to shut up the low groggeries, while it brings back to the taxpayers a portion of the inevitable public expense caused by intemperance. There is a safe middle ground between prohibitory fanaticism and an unrestricted traffic.

SENATOR VOORHEES' speech at Indianapolis Monday night opening the campaign in Indiana, is chock full of democratic ammunition that smaller guns might study and fire at other audiences. The Senator has nothing but good words for the administration of Mr. Cleveland and nothing but condemnation for the iniquitous workings of the civil service humbug.

WIGGINS' earthquakes and cyclones did not materialize in the slightest degree and now he tries to sneak out of the whole business by accusing the reporter of putting words in his mouth that he never uttered. This is his second big failure as a prophet and the public ought now to be convinced that E. Stone Wiggins is a fraud and a charlatan.

The friends that he made all over this section of the State by his arbitrary ruling at the Lebanon convention, will learn with regret that Gen. John Rodman was defeated for reporter of the Court of Appeals by Edward W. Hines. In other words, the General is neither a victor nor will he get any of the spoils. It is sad, very, very sad.

A WASHINGTON, N. Y., editor published some derogatory statements of two young ladies in his paper and the next day while he was attending the county fair, they came upon him with rawhides and beat him within an inch of his life. Served him right. An editor has no business saying anything but nice things about the fair sex.

THE General Passenger Agent's office of the Newport News & Mississippi Valley Railroad, has been removed from Richmond to Louisville and that officer, Mr. Harry W. Fuller, has taken up his residence in that city.

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued another bond call of \$15,000,000, three per cents. This is reducing the surplus even faster than Morrison proposed. Let the good work be kept up.

We have not received our London *Leader* for last week yet. How is that Bro. Craft? We absolutely "can't do without it." So jog your mailing clerk up a little.

The Connecticut democrats have nominated Hon. Edward S. Cleveland as their candidate for governor and if he is as lucky as his namesake he'll get there.

The Winchester *Democrat* has shed its "patent" and now prints both sides at home. There is besides a general improvement in the make-up of the paper.

That jovial old girl, Mrs. Elvira Lockwood, has taken time by the forelock and announced her candidacy for the president in 1886.

In a convention called in Trimble county to endorse Hon. John G. Carlisle, which was done, the democrats assembled seemed to have imagined that they were acting in a National capacity. They took a whack at the war tariff exacted from the people in time of peace; endorsed the Morrison resolution to reduce the treasury surplus by paying off the bonds; denounced as a sham and a fraud the civil service law and while endorsing Mr. Cleveland, demanded that he go considerably faster in filling the offices with men friendly to the democratic administration. The sentiments will be endorsed by the democracy everywhere and the regret will be felt that the Trimble democrats can do nothing further in the premises but pass resolutions.

A DISPUTATOR from Atlanta says that the prohibitionists suffered a severe defeat Wednesday in the primaries for the election of four representatives in the city, the majority being 1,500 against them in a vote of 4,700. Both tickets were made up of democrats, the successful ones being known as the "conservative." The campaign, continues the dispatch, was short and bitter and both sides all day worked for what they were worth. Some of the strongest democratic men who formerly favored the prohibition movement, but who subsequently became convinced that Atlanta was being injured by prohibition laws to the extent of many thousands of dollars annually, bolted the temperance ticket and supported the opposition.

THIS section is practically unanimous for Col. A. G. Talbott for minister to Austria. He has served it often and faithfully, having spent 14 years of his life as legislator and Congressman. There is no doubt of his ability to fill the position acceptably and we trust the P resident will appoint him. A petition to that end was signed by every prominent man to whom it was presented here Wednesday.

SENATOR BECK is working on his fences in earnest and if he does not succeed himself as Senator it will not be because of a proper effort. He is already turning up on court days in various parts of the State and making speeches.

### NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Paris will vote on local option in November.

—It is not legal to kill or net partridges before Oct. 20.

—Frank Hurd has captured the nomination for Congress in the Toledo district.

—Thirty buildings in the town of De Land, Fla., were destroyed by fire a few days ago.

—By the discharge of superfluous printers the public printing office saves \$57,000 per month.

—Dr. Plummer, of Harrisburg, is an applicant for the governorship of Washington Territory.

—John Esten Cooke, a Virginia author of much note, died at his home near Winchester on the 27th.

—It cost St. Louis \$100,000 to entertain the Knights Templar, but she took up them about a million.

—Lynn Boyd who failed for the democratic nomination for Register of the Land Office is dead in Calloway county.

—The republicans of the 4th Congressional district nominated John W. Lewis, of Springfield, as their candidate, and he accepted.

—A. J. Porter, chief train dispatcher on the L & N., has resigned, to become Superintendent of the Kentucky & Indiana Bridge Co.

—Z. T. Young, the county attorney who had much to do with creating the dead state of affairs in Rowan, did not drop dead as reported.

—The Blood Indians in Canada massacred 100 white persons and destroyed \$25,000 worth of property in revenge for the killing of 6 of their tribe.

—A fellow named Conwell alienated the affections of a married woman in Marion, O., and the indignant citizens rode him through the town on a rail.

—C. P. Huntington, the millionaire railroader, is having built at the home of his childhood, Litchfield Conn., a Gothic chapel for the Unitarians of that place.

—A verdict of not guilty was reached Tuesday at Seattle, Wy., in the case of the six men charged with leading the anti-Chinese riot at that place last February.

—Newton Jones shot and killed Frank Burden Wednesday at Paducah. The trouble grew out a divorce from Jones' wife, which Burden is said to have caused.

—The National Druggists' Association says 2,600,000 ounces of quinine were used in America last year, and that the use of morphine as a stimulant is rapidly growing.

—Ben Crady was killed at Nelsonville Monday by Nat Johnson. The trouble grew out of the recent Congressional race. Johnson's first shot struck Crady in the side, and the second pierced his brain.

—Judge Robert Green, of Union, was nominated as the democratic candidate for Governor of New Jersey, on the first ballot. The convention indorsed the administration of President Cleveland and adopted an excellent platform.

—Capt. Hal. T. Walker, a lawyer of Montgomery, Ala., has the distinction of having been the only child born in the White House. His father was the nephew and private secretary of President Polk and resided with the President's family.

—Mrs. Samuel Warren, of Maquoketa, in prohibition Iowa, stepped into a saloon where her husband was drinking, grabbed a glass of beer from his hand, and captured enough of the beverage to convict the saloon keeper, who paid \$50 and costs.

—Cholera is raging in Japan. Between August 28 and September 5 inclusive, nine days, 13,348 new cases were reported. Deaths during the same period were 8,472. In Tokio alone there were during the nine days 2,352 cases, and 8,472 deaths. Over 96 per cent of these attacked die.

—Oliver Ames has been nominated by the republicans for governor of Massachusetts. He is the present Lieutenant Governor of the State, and is a son of Oliver Ames, of Credit Mobilier notoriety.

—Word from Columbia is to the effect that Gen. Frank L. Wolford is rapidly declining and it is not at all probable that he will again be able to occupy his seat in Congress. Kentuckians, regardless of political bias, will receive this information with unaffected sorrow. —[Louisville Times.]

—A Chicago physician claims to have resuscitated an apparent corpse by the hypodermic injection of a solution of nitro-glycerine. Ten drops were inserted, and during the first minute there was no sign of life; in the second minute there were six respirations, and these continuing to increase, the rigor of apparent death passed away, the patient recovered consciousness and will probably get well.

—Blank checks, drafts and similar printed forms, such as deeds, insurance policies, etc., will hereafter go through the mails as third-class matter at a rate of 1 cent for 2 ounces. This will include check-books or books of blank drafts, but not ordinary blank books, which are fourth-class matter at 1 cent an ounce. Checks, drafts, policies and other such papers filled up with writing will be charged letter postage.

—The Court of Appeals has decided the Richmond prohibition law in the case of the Commonwealth vs. Bogie. The town of Richmond was included in a district which had passed the local option, but the last Legislature incorporating the town into a city, with a Mayor and a Board of Councilmen, repealed all previous laws under which the town was in operation, for which reason Judge Pryor holds that the law under which local option was passed in the district is nullified in so far as it related to the newly constituted city of Richmond.

—Robert Smalls has been renominated for Congress by the republicans of the 7th South Carolina district. He is only 47 years of age, and yet his life has been an eventful one. At the commencement of the war he was an uneducated slave employed in the harbor marine service at Charleston. In May, 1862, he escaped from bondage, and from that day to this he has occupied prominent positions of different kinds, all of which he has filled with credit. This will make his fifth term in Congress, his district being so strongly republican as to insure his re-election.

—DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—There is to be a meeting in the interest of the Louisville Southern Railroad at Court House to-night.

—Mr. Lynn Hudson, of this county, has sold a big lot of wheat to Denny & Co., of the Lancaster Mills, for 75c, an advance of some importance. There were nearly 4,000 bushels in the lot.

—Colonel J. P. McGrorty, late of this place, now of Deming, New Mexico, was a delegate to the convention which recently assembled at Sorocco and renominated Hon. Anthony Joseph for Congress.

—Dennis Murphy is another one of the excursionists who went West who is not coming back. He has received a clerkship in a dry goods house in Kansas City and has already entered upon his duties.

—Capt. George H. Dobyns received a telegram yesterday morning from W. H. Robinson stating that Lee Yeager's horse, Danville Wilkes, won the trotting race at Dayton, Ohio, in three straight heats on Wednesday.

—During the marriage ceremony between Dr. Hugh Reid and Miss Sabra Pennington at the Giltner the bride held in her hand a beautiful bouquet presented by the groom's cousin and former preceptor, Dr. L. S. McMurry, of this place.

—Babe Lee, Clay Tevis and another small negro boy were fined \$5 each in the police court Wednesday for disturbing religious worship. A few days ago two young men named Goodloe and Irvine were fined \$5 each for fast riding. On Wednesday two warrants, one against Ed Green and one against W. G. Proctor for the same offense were dismissed.

—Hon. A. G. Talbott, of this county, is an applicant for the Austrian mission and has a strong backing. Should he receive the appointment, his wife, who is thoroughly conversant with several foreign languages, including the German, will materially aid him in the discharge of the duties of the position. The President could do no better than to recognize Col. Talbott's great abilities by giving him this appointment. He will leave this week for Washington City.

—Mr. Felix G. Fox, of Kansas City, is in town on a visit to the family of his father, ex-Judge F. T. Fox. Mr. Addison Craft, a lawyer of Holly Springs, Miss., and a college classmate of Judge Morrow, was in court this morning. Mr. J. R. M. Polk, of the Louisville bar, is here, having business in Court. Messrs. H. E. Samuel, J. C. Caldwell, Granville Cecil, H. G. Sandifer, S. E. Cheek and W. C. Price acted as pall-bearers on the occasion of the funeral of Mr. J. K. Sunrall last Sunday.

—The grand jury before being finally discharged Wednesday returned the following indictments: Albert Sallee, murder; David Teeter, breach of peace; George Phillips, gaming; Thomas Mann and Robert Woods, do; J. A. Ferrill, furnishing liquor to minors; Ella Taylor, grand larceny; Lee Clark, William Henry, John Hamner, Jos. Hamner, El Hamner, concealed weapons; W. H. Butler, obtaining money under false pretenses; E. B. Russell, letting a house for improper uses; Lucy Clark, Mrs. C. L. Payne, Annie McKensley and Amanda Johnson, keeping disorderly houses. On the charge above noted, W. H. Butler plead guilty and was given one year in the penitentiary. In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Albert Sallee, charged with the murder of J. Bell Caldwell, the work of selecting a jury had begun when this letter closed.

—M. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—More frost yesterday morning.

—Indications are that a good crowd will be in to see the show Saturday.

—Ed Hensel is teaching the school at this place, the former teacher having given it up.

—The trial of St. Clair for killing Inman was called yesterday. R. L. Ewell, of London, has been retained by the prosecution.

—Josh Boring, our town marshal, has all the boys working on the roads this week. It will take about 6 years to make all the roads inside the town limits in good traveling order.

—Mrs. Fannie Adams is visiting in Louisville this week. Miss Anna McLane, of Virginia, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. Daniels, at this place. R. L. Ewell, of London, is in town. Miss Clara Whitehead is visiting in Louisville.

—When the train in which the circus cars were was taken down the road last Tuesday, 2 miles south of this place it was found that one of the cars would not go through the tunnel. The train was then backed to this place and the elephant and other plunder were unpacked and put into two common freight cars.

—Mr. D. N. Williams, becoming tired of his position of storekeeper and guager out in Laurel county, sent in his resignation last Monday, to take effect October 1st. There are a number of applicants for this position and Colonel Bronston will have no difficulty in finding a good man. There will be at least 4 distilleries started in this county and there are about 15 or 20 applicants for the position of storekeeper and guager at these distilleries.

—A little son of W. M. Hays died last Sunday. About three years ago this child was bitten by a mad-dog. He was taken to a mad-stone and was supposed to have been cured. About two weeks ago he was taken down with flux and had about recovered, when last Friday he suddenly became wild and fierce. With froth issuing from his mouth, he would snarl and bark like a dog, and continued in this state almost up to the hour of his death.

—A NEWSPAPER HERO.—I heard a sad story the other day about Welch, who writes most of the funny bits of supposed conversation that appear in the New York papers. Welch began to make his reputation as a humorous writer while employed on the Rochester *Post-Express*. When the Philadelphia *Call* was started he went to the Quaker City, and his "accidentally overboard" were his own fortune and those of his paper. He is the most widely quoted funny man in the United States. For several months Mr. Welch has been troubled with cancer of the tongue, and not long ago to save his life he consented to a terrible surgical operation. One cheek was laid open to nearly the ear and the greater part of his tongue was cut out. He can never speak again, but life will be prolonged, and he has a wife and children to support. Not all the heroes wear brass buttons and shoulder straps, and Welch is a hero.—[New York Letter to Syracuse Standard.]

—A Massachusetts paper-mill has adopted a safety paper which will make it extremely difficult for any one to tamper with bank notes or checks printed upon it. The coloring matter of the paper is so prepared that the application of any chemical to remove ink will permanently change the color of the paper; and an ingenious device is added which betrays at once any attempt to make an erasure. Between the two, any enterprising forger will be sure to come to grief.

—Colonel Bluegrass, of Kentucky, stood pensively in front of the Palmer house the other day; when a seedy looking wreck meandered up to him and observed: "My man can you help me?" "No sir," snapped the colonel. "You are too prior," remarked the seedy man; "I was going to ask if you could help me find the nearest saloon where we can both get drinks at my expense." "Well, Major," responded the Kentucky gentleman, "I dunno but I could, sir. This way, sir."

—An interesting experiment was recently made to test the speed of the swallow's flight. Two hen birds were taken from their broods in Pavia and conveyed to Milan, where they were released at a given moment. Both of them made their way back to their nests in thirteen minutes, which gives the speed as 87½ miles an hour.

—At Lexington the first annual fall sale of the National Horse and Cattle Exchange of America took place Wednesday. Thirty-seven head were sold for \$6,600, an average of \$183.85.

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Stanford, Ky. - October 1, 1886

E. C. WALTON, - Business Manager.

L. & H. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North 1:55 P. M.  
" " South 1:12 15 P. M.  
Express train" North 1:23 A. M.  
" " North 2:18 A. M.  
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar  
time about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy your School Books from Penny & McAlister.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short  
notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest  
st. is. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny  
& McAlister.

Our Drug Department is complete, with  
Pure Goods at prices as low as the lowest,  
Penny & McAlister.

PERSONAL.

C. C. CARSON is spending a few days  
in Louisville.

REV. B. A. DAWES has gone the Louis-  
ville Exposition.

MR. AND MRS. ED CARTER went to  
Louisville yesterday.

MRS. MOLLIE HOCKER is spending a  
few days in Louisville.

MRS. GEORGE LEWIS is spending the  
week with relatives here.

MRS. JOSEPH SEVERANCE, Albert and Sam  
Walton are in Louisville.

HUGH SARGEANT has returned from a  
visit to Clarksville, Tenn.

MRS. KATE DUDDERAR has gone to  
Indianapolis to visit relatives.

MR. C. B. ENGLEMAN, of Paint Lick,  
was the guest of his brothers here this week.

MR. HAL F. MOORE, of Crab Orchard,  
was here a couple of days this week.

MRS. HUNLEY SINGLTON and C.  
A. Ridd, Jr., of Crab Orchard, were here  
yesterday.

Mrs. W. B. CLOUD has gone into the  
real estate business at San Diego, Cal., and  
is prospering.

MRS. F. J. CAMPBELL and Mrs. John  
S. Hughes returned from Rock Castle  
Springs yesterday.

Mrs. W. M. BRIGHT is in Louisville  
and in these days of surprises his mission  
is somewhat suspicious.

MR. J. C. FLORENCE is visiting his old  
home in Nelson and Joe Rice is dispatch-  
ing trains in his stead.

MRS. H. C. KAUFFMAN and George  
D. Burdett passed back to Lancaster yes-  
terday from a visit to Louisville.

MR. AND MRS. S. E. LACKETT and fam-  
ily, of Gallatin, Tenn., are visiting their  
parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Lackey.

MRS. PICKETT TAYLOR returned to  
Carlisle yesterday, accompanied by Mrs.  
Will Craig and Mrs. W. P. Walton, who  
will visit Mrs. Reuben Mann.

Mrs. W. O. PARK, who spent the sum-  
mer with her relatives here, left Tuesday  
for her home in Kansas City. Her brother,  
J. W. Alcorn, Esq., accompanied her as far  
as St. Louis.

MISS ELLA SMILEY has returned to  
her home in Danville, having sold out her  
store here. Her pleasing manners and  
modest demeanor won her many friends,  
who wish she had remained with us.

LOCAL MATTERS.

FRESH Candies by the wholesale at Wa-  
ters & Wearen's.

A NEW lot of Pearl Shirts just received  
at Owsley & Craig's.

METCALF & FOSTER have for sale pure  
home-grown timothy seed.

Six building lots for sale between Stan-  
ford and Rowland. H. J. Darst.

INSTEAD of "Thanks, awfully" the latest  
"fad" is "very much beholden to you."

The young people are arranging for a  
German Dancing Club here this winter.

ANOTHER lot of very handsome Dress  
Robes were opened yesterday by Owsley &  
Craig.

It is understood that Hon. James B. Mc-  
Creary will address the people here next  
Monday.

BE sure and see the New Economist  
Cooking Range at W. H. Higgins'. Some-  
thing entirely new.

AT Martsburg, Rockcastle county, W.  
C. Cummings was appointed postmaster,  
vice W. C. Mullins resigned.

THE handsomest line of queensware ever  
brought to this market just opened at A.  
A. Warren's "Model Grocery."

OUR stock of Ladies' collars and cuffs,  
Ruching, Gloves, Edging of all kinds, &c.,  
is now complete. Owsley & Craig.

Now is your chance to get a bargain at  
Metcal & Foster's. Their stock is larger  
and more complete than ever before.

THE Court of Appeals has reversed the  
decision in the case of Sweeney vs. Ray,  
&c., appealed from Garrard Circuit Court.

It will be seen by advertisement in an-  
other column that Dr. J. B. Owsley wants  
to sell all of his real estate in Stanford and  
vicinity.

WE have received our Fall stock of  
Blankets, Comforts, Flannels of all kinds,  
Canton Fannels, Linseys, Jeans, &c. Ows-  
ley & Craig.

THE first frost of the season in this sec-  
tion showed itself in many places yester-  
day, but it was not heavy enough to do  
material damage.

STOVES! STOVES!! - We have bought the  
largest and most fine line of heating stoves  
ever imported. Give us a call  
Metcal & Foster.

LADIES will find a splendid line of Flow-  
er Pots at T. R. Walton's.

FRESH fish and oysters, served in any  
way and at any time at J. T. Harris'.

CALL at W. H. Higgins' and see his heat-  
ing stoves, coal-vases, coal-hods, etc.

A FINE line of fresh French Candies just  
received at A. A. Warren's "Model Gro-  
cery."

An elegant assortment of new buttons in  
small and large, to match; also a new lot of  
clasps, at Owsley & Craig's.

BANK STOCK. - Sixteen shares First Na-  
tional of Stanford will be sold at auction  
next Monday, county court day. James  
Dudderar.

JOHN COOK has sold his barber shop to  
Will King and has removed it to the  
old postoffice and fitted it up in fine style.  
Ben Goble, a first class artist, will assist  
him.

EXAMINE your stoves now for repairs.  
Don't wait until you are ready to use them  
and then put in your order and expect to  
have them the same day. W. H. Hig-  
gins.

THERE is one town at least in Rockcastle  
where prohibition works its perfect way,  
if the statements of our correspondent there  
are true, and we believe they are borne  
out by the facts in the premises.

HAVING purchased the stock of goods  
from Misses Smiley & Warren, I will be  
found in the future at the rooms vacated  
by them on the corner, next door to the  
Myers House. Mrs. Kate Dudderar.

THE first issue of the Lancaster News  
by its new editor, Mr. W. A. Mullins, is  
out. The editor is a total abstainer, man  
and wants to see prohibition carried, but  
will take no prominent part in the fight.

THE L. & N. will run an excursion to the  
Louisville Exposition from Crab Orchard  
on the 14th of this month. Leaving there  
at 5 A. M. it will arrive in Louisville at  
10 o'clock; returning leave at 10:30 P. M.  
Fare from here for the round-trip \$1.50.

THE examining trial of Will Murphy for  
cutting George Carter on election day was  
again postponed Tuesday, as Mr. Carter  
was unable to be present. It will be heard  
Saturday, by which time it is said the  
wounded man will be able to come to  
town.

THE battle of the "Wets and Drys" wag-  
es with unparalleled fury in Lancaster and  
everybody is excited over the question. A  
gentleman who lives there told us yester-  
day that the probability was that the  
"Dry" would win. They seem to be win-  
ning everywhere of late.

LANCASTER. - Fifteen shares Citizen's  
National Bank stock sold at \$110; 5 shares  
at \$110 25. - Rev. G. W. Yancey's meeting  
at Leesburg, closed with 30 additions - 22  
baptisms. - The Owsley Rifles are still on a  
boom. Five new enlistments within the  
last month, making 67 men enrolled. Capt.  
Kinsard says that he has the largest and  
best company in the State. - [News.

THE new law requiring all postmasters to  
deliver mail matter of any kind, with a  
special delivery stamp attached, within one  
mile of their offices, went into effect yester-  
day. In addition the ordinary postage a  
ten cent stamp issued for the purpose must  
be attached to the letter or article to insure  
its immediate delivery. Young men with  
sweethearts in the suburbs will find this  
way of communicating with them cheaper  
than by the ordinary "nigger" mail, besides  
it will be so funny to have Captain  
Richards act as errand boy.

THE railroad meeting at Tullahoma,  
Tenn., last week to consider the question of  
building a railroad to tap the Cincinnati  
Southern at McKinney, in this county, was  
attended by gentlemen from all along the  
proposed line and the right-of-way and  
large subscriptions were pledged. Com-  
mittees were appointed to canvass the  
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eral committee at Tullahoma.

THE number of dismissals at the Public  
Printing Office is 575.

Rev. Morris Evans will preach at  
Bright's School House Sunday at 11  
o'clock.

IN Louisville the cattle market is dull  
at 2 to 4 1/2; hogs are quiet at 3 40 to 4 55;  
sheep dull at 1 to 3 1/2; lambs 2 1/2 to 4.

IN spite of Colonel Bennett Young's  
contradiction the Kentucky Union railroad  
has been sold to a Scotch syndicate, condition-  
ally, viz., that the roads gain the \$400,  
000 suit against Bourbon county, and the  
price to be it is announced at \$1,250,-  
000.

IT sounds comical to hear an ordinary  
congregation singing "Jesus, I my cross  
have taken, all to leave and follow Thee!"  
Think of a woman with a silk gown on and a  
stuffed bird in her hat standing up and  
singing, "Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,  
Thou from hence my all shall be." - [Sun-  
day School Times.

The surprising statement is made by an  
exchange that the demand for gunpowder  
is greater in times of peace than it is in  
war. It is said that more was used in the  
construction of the Hoosac Tunnel than  
during the course of the late civil war. The  
United States consumes on an average 100  
tons a day, which is estimated to be more  
than twice as much as in the days of the  
Revolution, and may you

MARRIAGES.

Wm. Emmett, aged 65, and a Miss  
Rousey aged 16 were married in Casey  
yesterday.

Mr. Sam Rout, of this place, and Miss  
Lulu Denton, of Kirkville, are to be mar-  
ried next Wednesday.

There is a boom in marriages here  
now. Rev. J. M. Bruce has been engaged  
to tie the knot next week.

It is reported that one of our loveliest  
young ladies is to become an old man's  
darling before many moons have waxed and  
waned.

W. F. Ramsey, the butcher, is paying  
30 for fair cattle to 111.

Will Hays sold his lot of shipping  
hogs to Tom Robinson at 45.

J. B. Paxton sold to Tom Robinson 23  
hogs, averaging 175, at \$1.05

Eid. J. Q. Montgomery sold in Cincin-  
nati Wednesday, 2 car loads of hogs  
at \$4.60.

Sixty head of yearling mules were  
sold recently in Bath county at \$75 per  
head, delivered Oct. 10.

Howard Bailey bought of James W.  
McKee, of Harrison county, for Levy & Bro.  
of New Orleans, 40 head of two year-old  
mules at \$150 per head. They were fat  
and fine.

Joe Vandele, of Lake City, Mo., a fine  
flock of 1,000, 40 head of two year-old  
mules at \$150 per head. They were fat  
and fine.

Joe E. Rollins, of this county, sold to  
Joe Vandele, of Lake City, Mo., a fine  
flock of 1,000, 40 head of two year-old  
mules at \$150 per head. They were fat  
and fine.

Mr. Mack Sluder and Miss Martha  
Trusty, a comely little Miss of 18, were  
married by Judge Vernon at the Court-  
House Wednesday.

Two young Japanese employed in the  
Japanese Village show in the Louisville  
Exposition, have been made one by mar-  
rimony, the first instance of the kind in  
this country.

On the 22d inst., at the residence of  
Mr. E. P. Naylor, of this county, by Elder  
R. A. Hopper, Mr. J. D. Johnson, of Gar-  
rard county, and Mrs. Alice A. Holzclaw,  
- [Lebanon Standard.

It is announced that Rev. H. T. Dan-  
iel and Miss Ellis are to be married at  
Richmond on the 6th. His friends here  
wish him a sure consummation of his  
hopes and many years of conjugal felici-  
ty.

Mr. Robert L. Collier and Miss Mollie,  
the handsome daughter of Mr. W. P. Tatem,  
both of Crab Orchard, came down to Dr. J.  
G. Carpenter's yesterday and were married  
by Elder John Bell Gibson, at 2 o'clock.

This was a little runaway match and is an-  
other evidence of the uselessness of the old  
folks keeping when the young folks set  
their heads.

Mr. Frederick Burgess and Miss Belle  
Pierce were united in marriage at the resi-  
dence of T. L. Shelton, Rowland, Tuesday  
morning by Rev. A. S. Moffett. Mr. Bur-  
gess is one of the most capable and popu-  
lar engineers on the L. & N., and Miss  
Pierce is a refined and handsome lady, who  
will make him a loving and tender help-  
meet. The INTERIOR JOURNAL pronounces  
its blessings upon the union.

Brother Joe Munday is a hustler in  
everything he goes at, whether in religion,  
prohibition or courting. Two weeks, or  
such a matter ago, he had never heard of  
Miss Mary Miller, and yet it is announced  
that he will lead her to the hymenial altar  
at the Baptist church next Wednesday at  
10 o'clock. Miss Mary is but sweet 17.  
Brother Munday is perhaps double that  
and a widower, and this latter fact may ac-  
count for his knowledge of the fair sex and  
his ability to inspire both confidence and  
the bloody rebellion."

Everybody in this section knows Pat  
Muldoon, the old Irishman, who took a  
nap on the railroad track a few years ago  
and was knocked 40 feet down an embank-  
ment by a passing train, without hurting him  
or even waking him up. Well, Pat was  
married yesterday to Mrs. Mary Berry, a  
bonnie widow of 32 and just 24 years his  
junior, and together they will enjoy for the  
rest of their lives the pension which Uncle  
Sam pays Pat for real or imaginary dis-  
ability incurred while he put to the bottom  
the bloody rebellion."

The natives, who were not posted, and  
but few of them had been, were treated to  
a genuine surprise Tuesday afternoon when  
it was announced that Dr. Hugh Reid and  
Miss Sabra Pennington, in company with  
P. M. McRoberts and Miss Lula McKinney,  
James T. Craig and Miss Mary Brown,  
had driven to Danville for the purpose of  
being made one after God's holy ordinance.  
The matter had been kept a profound se-  
cret; in fact not many people knew that the  
recent reconciliation at Crab Orchard  
Springs, after two years of estrangement,  
had been so thorough and complete. But  
the love which they entertained for each  
other before "the quarrel" and which was  
only sleeping, leaped into a living, burning  
flame, which nothing but entire possession  
could satisfy, and the earliest opportunity  
to fulfill their former hopes and dreams  
was embraced. Hearts that once truly love  
never forget, and theirs were no exception.  
May they never cease to thank the good  
fortune that took them to the Military  
Hall and to bless the little mediator who  
brought them together. Arriving at Dan-  
ville the party stopped at the Giltner Ho-  
tel, where, by previous arrangement, they  
were met by Rev. E. M. Green, Mrs. Mc-  
Murtry, Dr. McMurtry, Leslie McMurry,  
Dr. Fayette Dunlap and Col. C. R. Ander-  
son, and after a beautiful and appropriate  
ceremony, Dr. Reid and Miss Sabra Pen-  
nington were pronounced husband and  
wife. Afterwards an elegant supper was  
served in a private parlor, and about  
9 o'clock the new couple and their attend-  
ants returned to Stanford, where they were  
met by a number of friends at the Myers  
House. The Stanford Orchestra compli-  
mented them with a serenade and every-  
thing went merry and everybody was happy  
in contemplation of the fortunate con-  
summation of a love affair whose course had  
had nothing but smooth

## ON GRAPE CULTURE.

## SOME FACTS ABOUT CALIFORNIA'S GROWING INDUSTRY.

Great Wide Green Fields of Grapes. Little Left to Will or Nature's "Slips" or "Cuttings"—A Well Trimmed Vine-yard—Gathering the Fruit.

I am going to set down some facts about grapes and this very great industry which I have come across out here in the California vineyards. In the first place, it may not be generally known that we gather two crops a year out here from the most of our vines. But this is the case. It seems strange to see the great wide green fields of grapes still continue green, as green as it is possible for green to be, all the season through, without a drop of water, and go right on and blossom and bear a second crop so soon as the first one is gathered; and it is a fact to store up in your memory and set down to the credit of California.

There are perhaps fifty kinds of vines here; maybe I could safely double that number. But the most popular grape is a Hungarian variety. We use no Spanish vines now except the hardy and honest old "mission grape." And where the mission grape came from no one now can tell. Of course it is of Spanish origin, brought here by the monks; but it is not to be found in any part of Spain now.

This, the mission grape, which was for many years the only kind of grape grown in California, is not used for wine-making at all now, nor is it grown to any great extent. But it is a good table grape, and the few remaining vineyards of this variety are devoted to the table and to the making of brandy.

The great improvement in California wines within the last few years is due largely to the improvement in the plant. It would only lead to confusion, and few would care to read the long list of rare grapes that you almost daily here about here in the heart of the greatest grape land in the world, and so I will not give the names, but the search for rare and suitable grapes is zealous and persistent all over the world. Men are kept constantly traveling in Europe and Asia seeking new varieties.

## MODERN GRAPE CULTURE.

The vine which attacked and destroyed the vines of France is a sort of louse which destroys the root of the vine. It has made its appearance in California, but its advance has been checked, and in further progress is not greatly feared. Still, it is conceded that the California who claimed to have discovered a certain remedy, and secured a patent for the same, has not yet received the millions which France and Italy offered as a reward. I may mention that when the panic incident to the appearance of the vermin in the grape fields here was at its height the grape growers resorted to the Missouri grapes, with good results. The louse does not attack American vines, only imported ones.

But there is little left to the will or the nature of the vine in modern grape culture. You will have to tear down all the clambering vines which the old Greeks loved to picture on their vases or in their poems. There is little left that is poetic in the grape here. There is nothing that is even beautiful except this one broad sea of green, and this is beautiful indeed when brought into sharp contrast with the yellow and russet and tawny old lion-like hills which tower up and hang high over these emerald seas of vine.

The grape is not raised from either the seed or root, but from "slips" or "cuttings" like the cane in the southern states. You can cut off almost any part of a grapevine and stick it in the ground, give it anything like half a chance, and in less than three years it will be clinging to rock or stump, briar or bush, anything that is nearest, covering up with its wonderfully beautiful leaves and tendrils all the hard angles and ugly features of whatever it clings to, trying its best to make this beautiful world still more beautiful. Another evidence of its sweet femininity. But after this "cutting" has taken root and had one or two years of leisure and liberty in the nursery, it is dug up and set in regimental line, no more to run riot or grow and reach out and cling, and cover up the foibles and the faults of others.

## A WELL TRIMMED VINEYARD.

These cuttings are now planted about as wide apart—one in each hill—as corn in the great corn fields of the west. And it is at once cut down almost to the ground. As I said before, you must abandon all your old picture ideas founded on Bible tales or traditions from profane history. For the grape in California is permitted to be only a stump. Every year it is shorn down almost to the ground. Out yonder in the almost shoreless sea of green grapevines you can find stumps of grape trees almost as thick as your body. But the vines are only of this year's growth. A well trimmed vineyard in California, after the last crop is gathered, looks exactly like a field of stumps in a clearing.

Not much romance or beauty about that. But there is plenty of money and this is the way that pays best, and poetry must yield to utility.

How much will one acre yield? Well, in Napa valley they show you a field that yields fourteen tons of grapes to the acre. But this is an extraordinary yield. From eight to ten tons is the average crop. These grapes are sold by the ton. They are sometimes sold as they stand; sometimes they are sold on delivery at some wine press. They bring from \$20 to \$30 per ton, according to the yield, as a rule.

The prettiest and cleanest employment I ever saw is that of gathering grapes. But it is hard on the back, and in the end is not easy work. Of course, the ugly stumps are entirely hidden by the vines long before harvest time. Indeed, the thousand vines and tendrils and blossoms that branch out from the little black stump in the earliest days of spring have long before harvest time completely covered every inch of ground with vines and leaves and tendrils that reach almost to your waist. And the stump is one solid mass of luscious grapes. They are all there clinging to the stump, not scattered about over the ground on the long vines that are to be shorn away. But you begin to feel down in the dense mass of leaves and tendrils for your stump, and at every stump you find a little cartload of grapes.

At the end of a year I received a letter from the young man. Its expressions were in some instances most illy couched, and many simple words were misspelled in a manner that would have been ingenious were it not so atrocious. I met the young man and mentioned the letter to him in a kindly spirit of good nature. He became indignant and denounced my statement as absurd. I showed him his letter, and explained to him the mental process responsible for the seeming decline of his intellect. He asked for the remedy. I told him that there was none other than self-control, that he was in the position of a true gentleman surrounded by evil associates. It was possible to preserve his self-control and remain with but not of them—Dr. L. Bauer in Globe-Democrat.

Why Boat Races are Lost. To one unfamiliar with boating, it seems strange that some oarsmen cannot pull well in a race as they can when practicing. Yet it is a fact that some men seem to lose control of themselves in a race. They have plenty of strength, but are not able to exert it. They themselves cannot explain why. They simply lack heart, and it loses them lots of races.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

In a museum in an Arizona town are preserved the heads of seventeen Apaches.

We need the money due us for subscription and will confer a favor on the publisher and do the proper thing by sending the amount of your subscription at once.

## AT THE CONCERT.

Around the hall the lights gone down On half the beauty of the town, On swaying, perfumed minuettes, That rustled like the summer woods; And my own well-beloved was there, And wore a white rose in her hair.

And while, with many a look and stir, Men bowed and smiled their love to her, And good-named youths, whose blood ran high, Were happy when they caught her eye, I knew, as sure as could be, She put the white rose there for me!

Abel, well beloved! the space is wide That keeps me yearning from thy side; What hills and mountains intervene! What seas and rivers roll between! But Love can laugh at heights like these, And Love can bridge the very seas!

—Abraham Perry Miller.

## A PICTURESQUE ARAB DANCE.

Marvelous Grace and Agility of the Child of the Desert—Passionate Measure.

The Arab quarter (at Port Said) consists at present of booths and wooden huts, and the bazaars possess for experienced travelers little interest or picturesqueness. In one of them, however, we found a native cafe, where two Ghawazid girls were languidly dancing before the usual audience of low class Arabs and negro connoisseurs. One clad in scarlet was a novice of no skill; the other—graceful and clever, with a handsome face of the old Egyptian type, worn hard and marked by a life of vice—was prettily dressed in wide trowsers of purple and gold, a spangled jacket and headress of coins and beads, with a jingling girdle of silver amulets.

Asked if she could perform for us the "balance dance," she consented to exhibit that well known Egyptian pas for the modest consideration of two francs and a bottle of English beer. The cork of this contribution being drawn, a lighted candle was fixed in the neck of the bottle, which was then placed upon the crown of her black and glossy little head. A carpet was next spread upon the sand, and extending her hands, armed with castanets, and singing in a high but not unpleasant voice to the accompaniment of a darabouka and rabab, she swayed her little body in slow, rhythmical motions to the words of her song and the measured beat of the musicians: "I am black, but it is the son of thy love which has scorched me! Send me some rain of help from thy pity, I am thirsting for thee."

The Ghawazid began with Arabic words of this ton, keeping exact time to her strain with foot and hand and the tremors of her thrilling slender frame; now slowly turning round, now softly advancing and receding, now clasping her hands across her bosom or pressing them to her forehead—but perpetually keeping the bottle and lighted candle in perfect equilibrium upon the top of her head. Suddenly she sank, with the change of the music, into a deep swoon, and the castanets and singing in a high but not unpleasant voice to the accompaniment of a darabouka and rabab, she swayed her little body in slow, rhythmical motions to the words of her song and the measured beat of the musicians: "I am black, but it is the son of thy love which has scorched me! Send me some rain of help from thy pity, I am thirsting for thee."

"Young man, I don't hang my sewing at the end of my nose. I expect to see thread a needle and sew without squinting all around, an' I just want you to answer me yes or no, can I sew with them spe's?"

"I don't know nothing about lens, but I can sew with the best, and I want to piece a quilt for our minister's wife. What I want to know is, can I sew with them spe's?"

"If you use your needle about the same distance from your eyes that you would a book, like this."

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"We have any number of patients like that," said the optician. "They want to be fitted without any preliminaries; some of them get very nervous."

"What class of 'patients' do you like to serve best?"

"Business men. They have no time to wait. They have faith that I understand their needs better than they do and they offer no resistance when I measure the eye and fit the glasses."

"Do men or women lose their eyesight earing spe's?"

"Women. Their work is not so steady, but it is more complicated. However, they do not kind to spectacles, and few of them are willing to admit that they need them for old age. It is usually some other excuse."

"What about colored glasses?"

"Well, there is the 'Arundel tint,' the rose-color, the violet, the blue glass, and the smoked. These are all used, but the clear glass for reading and the smoked glass to protect the eyes, these are the standard styles."

"Do you sell the one-eyed glass-quizzing glass?"

"Only to Englishmen and society swells. It is hardly safe to use them in this country. I believe New York fops effect them somewhat."—Detroit Tribune.

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